UNSATISFIED.

When my youth was in its prime, In the long-lost Eden time, When my feet trod, day by day, Careless, youth's enchanted way, When the hours o'er ran with joy, What was this that brought alloy Thrilled my soul with land yet,
Ah! my heart was waiting yet,
Waiting yet!

When my life its summer knew, When its buds to blossoms grew, When, like ships that, from the land, Sailing far o'er waters bland Treasure laden, come to shore; so the years came, o'er and o'er; Still, like sighs, to music set, Breathed my soul its fond regret,
Waiting yet!

When life had poured her plenteous horn Of wine and oil and golden corn, Her crimson glories round me spread, Hung purple clusters o'er my head, And crowned with wisdom's pearls my

As down time's stream, I turned my prow, The perfumed breezes, landward set, Still burdened with the sad regret,

Now, out upon death's solemn sea Toward a vast eternity, Soon shall my barque in silence float, No mortal ken my path to note. Swift, swift, recede, time's barren strand, I pant to reach the Better Land, Where never sail is outward set, Nor sigh, nor grieving, nor regret, All longings met!

THE VICAR'S DAUGHTER.

-Louise W. German, in Chicago Advance.

Cyril Hardinge entered his West End chambers about one a. m. in a very selfsatisfied frame of mind. Previous to that evening fortune had treated him in none too generous a fashion, but now the fickle goddess, seemingly repentant, in a style never anticipated by the au- name!" thor, and when, in response to the re-

that the hour of triumph had arrived. Show her up." All recollections of his previous failment. Being possessed of a moderate stopped. income, he had never felt the pinch of A few moments later the lady en- commenced wagging, and I heard some is said by travelers that there is not being hard up, and had met his numer- tered, and as he turned to greet her of the rumors. Then Fred's petulant such another antique water pumping ous reverses with commendable forti- caught sight of her face. tude. But now all the world was at glow of pride which suffused his whole should commence, opened the conver- tination and was returned to me. said to tap a subterranean mountain frame was pardonable. After the play, he had received the congratulations of a number of men whose names were view me?" mortal fame.

On entering his room he turned up ed limbs, puffed clouds of pale blue as I am concerned." smoke toward the ceiling. He was a "Thank you. But, Mr. Hardinge, I young fellow of about 30, and not af- really don't know how to commence. I feeting the mannerism of others of suppose I had better jot down a few his cult, wore a dark beard trimmed in particulars about your surroundings, the style immortalized by the genius etcetera." of Van Dyke, a fact which made him look considerably older than he really

ated the pallor of his clearly-cut face- loved. True, she looked older, and a a face cold, reserved and dignified, and great deal more serious, giving him the one which revealed to the close ob- impression that her life had not altoserver much of its possessor's life story. gether been cast in pleasant places. It showed that its owner had seen times of trouble, times when the very heart | thought. "Her husband must either be seemed to be knocked out of the man | E wastrel, or he must be dead, and in -times when his only companion was taking up literature she has gone back ever." gloomy despair; but the shape of the to her maiden name. Ah, well; I supmouth revealed the man who by sheer pose I ought to feel highly delighted to reply, as she raised her glistening eyes opening through which a big wooden force of character had risen superior see one who scorned me brought to this to the trials, which fate had imposed state; but upon my word I don't. My

cess-achieved it when young.

And yet, a look of intense and passionate longing occasionally crept rather a beseehing tone said: across his face. Did past memories him. He took it up in a listless fashion | weave together afterward." and lazily scrutinized it. He saw that it had been written by a female hand, left by a caller. He broke it open, and read the following epistle:

"Dear Sir:-Please pardon the liberty I take in writing to you. I have just wit- in a desperate fashion: nessed the great success of your play. You have now made your name and will be much sought after. Will you grant me the privilege of interviewing you? I am en- eigh?" rung of the literary ladder, but so far have not met with success. I am not connected with any paper, but feel confident that the report of an interview with you would liberty I take, but I feel quite an in- two contemporaneous national poets. be accepted. I shall call to-morrow in or- terest in you." der to learn your decision. Yours very

"ANNIE RALEIGH."

Hardinge read the communication with much interest, but never looked at the signature. He put the letter on his pipe and between whiffs mut- know them, so you would have to make

"Poor girl, no success-well, surely in the hour of my triumph-I can do some one a good turn-call to-morrow -umph, reserving, too-well, well-I extremely grateful." hate to be bored-and by a woman, too-however, I think I'll see her-I

"Annie Raleigh!" he cried. "Good heavens! surely 'tis not-no, it can- dared not look at his visitor as he re- erwell was gone, who might have not be she is married long ago, and morselessly went on; perhaps it was claimed it had they lived. There were long ere this; but what a curious co- ble agony which overspread her features eminent in the eyes of their country-

incidence." flood of reminiscences, and with dreamy as he did not look in her direction he oft discussed: "What poet has Scotland eyes he conjured up a scene of many did not notice this, and cruelly com- now?" And the verdict always was that years back when he was the happy menced: lover of a young girl of 18. His mind "Some years ago—I forget how many Burns and Scott and Hogg. And the rambled for some time among those -a young fellow, who was my chum at little Scotch boy who heard this undays of long ago, and at length he rose Oxford, spent his vacation at Milfield, weicome conclusion would creep sadand opened a cabinet standing on his a little village in the north. While there hearted to his bed, grieving that Scotdressing table. He rooted out a bundle Fred-Fred Gower was his name-met land had fallen upon such evil days and of old letters, and from among them and fell in love with the vicar's daugh- wondering if he himself could not de took out a slightly-faded photograph. ter, Annie Raleigh. They became en- something to repair the loss .- William It was a photo of a young lady, attired gaged, and shortly afterward he went Wye Smith, in Chautauquan.

County Register. in a pure white dress. It was a dainty out to India, in Calcutta. little figure, slim and neat, with a pair father's business house in Calcutta. in a pure white dress. It was a dainty out to India, in order to represent his of laughing eyes, surmounted by a mass

> and gazed on it as though spellbound. in the village that the squire's son was little seaport of Guaymas. Of late of agony he groaned:

"Oh, Annie, Annie, why were you not true? Oh, heaven, how I loved youloved you with a love which was my very existence. I thought-fool that I cold picture of you, and I love with unfortunate love. the same intensity as of yore. Those me dead; perhaps it would be better if I get anything for you?" I were so. She would not recognize me now," and he carelessly stroked his beard.

He put the photo back in the cabinet But the gates of memory had been opened, and in that night he lived again which occasionally burst from his compressed lips revealed the agony of the soul within.

When he arose from his chair and went to bed it was four a. m.

"A lady wishes to see you, sir." Hardinge was seated at his table with had made amends by placing fame and a pile of "dailies" before him, studying fortune well within his grasp. His with immovable face the press notices with the other part." She sighed deep all this will strike you as remarkably three-act up-to-date society play had of his play. Lifting his eyes for a mobeen received by a London audience ment, he briefly exclaimed: "Ah! what

peated calls of the enthusiastic theater- ed to him, and the color rose to his pale goers, he stepped before the curtain and | face as he read the old familiar name. bowed his acknowledgments, he felt "Very well, tell the lady I'll see her.

"Curious," he soliloquized, "none of make love to me I promptly gave him by a curious areadic system of adobe ures faded from his memory, and his those criticisms can raise the slightest his answer. life seemed to date only from that mo- emotion, but that name-" and he

his feet; his name was made, his fu- nie!" and then he became cool again. not answer. At length the feeling the qualifying words: "In a civilized ture productions would be eager- He offered her a chair, and, seeing wore off, and I wrote, explaining all. community of 5,000 inhabitants." Surly sought after, and, consequently, the that she was at a loss as to how she But the letter never reached its des rounding this artesian well-which is

foremost in the literary world; men | "I am afraid I cannot adequately exnot actuated by any feelings of petty press my sense of gratitude," she re- have tried to make my way in the lit- south and north walls are two piers or jealousy, but men who resolutely en- plied, with a sweet smile, which caused erary world. Poor Fred, his petulance columns of stone which rise to a height couraged any promising aspirant to im- his heart to bound again; "you are in- and my pride ruined two lives, I am of about ten feet above the walls. Restdeed too kind."

"Well, I am afraid you have chosen the lights, and not feeling any inclina- rather a poor subject," said Hardinge; tion to retire, he casually took down | "you see I am hardly yet a celebrity, a large tobacco jar from the mantel- but if I can assist you in any way I piece and proceeded to load an old shall only be too pleased. Cross-exam-

cil, and, as she bent forward to write, Hardinge carefully scrutinized her. A mass of thick black hair accentu- She was still the same sweet girl he had

"I wonder how she came to this," he heart goes out to her again. How I As he sat there, consoled by the should like to know what has happened soothing charms of the goddess Nico- during the last eight or nine years; and, tina, his thoughts were of a decidedly as Providence has placed the opporpleasant nature. He had achieved suc- tunity in my power, I will make a bold effort to fathom all before she leaves." The interviewer looked up, and in

trouble him, or did he vainly endeavor as to how I should go about this inter- more remarkable, he kept his resolu. mas makes a diurnal pilgrmage to this to look into the dim future? He sat view. I wish you would give me a few tion and promise. He was already hard primitive water works, but all of the and smoked for some time, and then his details about yourself, your work and at work forging Scottish songs out of poorer people, who cannot afford to pay eyes rested on the table by his side, methods, and then perhaps I could jot the raw material before Walter Scott on which lay an envelope addressed to down a few particulars, which I could began his researches into Border ing their leathern water cask filled by

He smiled sadly, and then gave her song.

"So you are endeavoring to adopt literature as your profession, Miss Ral-

"Yes," she replied, "but I find it very difficult indeed to get a foothold."

occasionally at a short story." think of this for a plot? Do you think it could be woven into a story? I can valuable additions to the already unapone side, pressed down the tobacco in only give you the incidents as far as I proached volume of native song pos

the incidents?"

"Then here you are. By a curious co- which was ever present with Scott. incidence, your name is that of the wonder who she is?" and he took up the heroine, and it is that fact which has herd," in 1835, the laureateship might recalled everything to my mind."

vegetating somewhere in the country well he did not do so, as the indescriba- many poets, but none of them prewould have acted upon his chivalrous men. In those years, I can remember. The name seemed to have wrought a instincts and forced him to stop. But in my father's house the question was

"For some months a correspondence passed between the two, but at length He held it in his hand for some time Fred received word from some friend At length his lips parted, and in a voice paying close attentions to Miss Raleigh, years Guaymas has grown apace comand it was rumored that they were encorroborative evidence. The lady was was-you loved me, too; but no, no, no, either stung by the letter, or the rumos land the people begin to talk to you you did not. I was simply a toy-a toy was correct, as she did not reply, and about the wonderful advantages of to be played with-and when tired of from that day he has never seen or Guaymas, either as a residence or busithrown ruthlessly aside. Ah, well, I heard of her. He did not make any in- ness location. With pride they show was foolish to be entangled by a pretty quiries, he did not write to his in you their street lights, their horse cars face; and yet-no-I was not. A man formant, but simply waited at Cal- and several other more or less modern loves but once in his life, and truly cutta until he had set the business improvements. But no one has ever a I loved then. It was destiny, destiny, affairs in order. He then went off into word to say about the waterworks or and shaped to a curious end. But surely the hills, intending to lose himself the water system. Yet you notice with it is time I had got over that feeling; there, and cut himself off from all satisfaction that the water they give and yet, Annie, my blood rises at this things which would bring to mind his you to drink is clear as crystal, soft and

were indeed happy days-days when I has become of him. He has not writ- running water in each room in a Mexilived in a fool's paradise." He laid the ten to any of his old friends, and is, I can city of only 5,000 inhabitants, and photograph down and pondered. "I suppose, almost forgotten by all. But you are not greatly surprised to have wonder where she is now-does she really, Miss Raleigh," he added, turn- the water poured out for you from big ever think of me-does she feel any ing to her and noticing her agitated leathern bags or earthen jars, for that pangs of regret? Possibly she thinks countenance, "you don't look well. Can is the way of things in Mexico, and a

> "No, thank you, Mr. Hardinge. But water. -no doubt you will think me foolishyour story has quite upset me."

the life of years ago. He reveled in the trembling, "I am the Annie Raleigh you natives avoid conversation on the topic. self-torture, and whipped with unspar- have been speaking of. Fred Gower They do not even care to talk about ing hand the cruel sores which time was my lover. Poor Fred," she added, the good quality of the water, and this could never heal, and the deep groans meditatively, "and all through a mis- seems passing strange to the newunderstanding."

should be curious."

knew one part of the story, perhaps it | tabooed. He took the piece of pasteboard hand- amateur theatricals at the time, and as exploration for yourself, bent upon diswe were thrown into each other's so- supply. About a mile east of the city,

"Good heavens!" he gasped, "'tis An- fended at his suspecting me that I did not difficult to believe this if we add "So, Miss Raleigh, you wish to inter- and gradually I was forced to adopt it did in the days of Montezuma-is a faithful to my lover's memory."

brier. Throwing himself into an easy ince me as you like, for, as you know, it feet and seizing her hand. "Do you not is operated on the ground below by a chair, he lit his pipe, and, with extend- will be quite a novel experience, as far recognize me? Do you not know my

> Startled and surprised, the lady rose. and, prompted by a sudden impulse. gazed into his eyes. She paled, drew back, and then, in a voice of mingled agony and delight, cried:

> "It is-are my eyes deceiving me!no, it cannot be-Fred Gower is deadand yet-oh, merciful heaven-it is!" and in a fit of passionate tears she threw herself upon his breast.

ness for all he had done.

ly united us. You are mine now for-"Forever," was the almost inaudible to his .- Tit-Bits.

SCOTCH BARDS.

The Favorite Song Writers of the Olden Time. James Hogg, herding sheep on the hills of Ettrick and Yarrow, never Ayr was dead. But no sooner had he de-"Mr. Hardinge, I have very crude ideas to "succeed" him! And, what is much emptied. Not every inhabitant of Guayminstrelsy or turned his own harp to

the information required. She made | Of all men who ever lived in any land, and had not been through the post, and some notes, and then at the conclusion Hogg was the keenest to analyze and he therefore concluded that it had been | put-away her book, and after thanking | the sweetest to sing the weird and him again, made a movement as if fairylike, dwelling among spirits and preparing to depart. Hardinge noted fairies, lovely and enchanting, as if he this, and at his wits' end, blurted out, himself were native to fairyland. The people of Scotland will never tire of singing "When the kye comes hame," "Bird of the Wilderness," and "Cam ye by Athol, lad wi' the philabeg?"

During the lives of Sir Walter Scott and James Hogg (Sir Walter died in "Do you write stories? Excuse the 1832 and Hogg in 1835) Scotland claimed Scott with "Marmion" and "The Lady "Oh, thank you. Yes, I try my hand of the Lake" and Hogg with "The Queen's Wake" fully satisfied their "Well, Miss Raleigh, what do you countrymen with narrative and romantie poems; and both of them made sessed by the Scottish people. Some of your own conclusion. Above all, it has Scott's songs, as "Joke o' Hazeldean," the merit of being true. Shall I give you "Lochinvar," and "Hail to the Chief!" have not only sweetness, motion, verve "If you would be so kind, I should be but carry the mind back to those days of chivalry and romance the glow of

After the death of "the Ettrick Shepbe said to be "in commission" for some Hardinge proceeded with his tale. He years. Tannahili was gone, and Mothshe had none now, in succession to WORKED BY MULE POWER.

The Primitive Water Works at Guaymas, Mexico. Half way up the Gulf of California, on the southwestern coast of Mexico, is the mercially, and her Mexican and Ingaged to be married. In a fit of pas- dian citizens, spurred onward and assion, Fred wrote, breaking off the en- sisted by the influx of Yankee and Enggagement, even before he received any lish merchants, have a great many modern improvements, and as soon as you very pleasing to the eye and taste alike. "Poor fellow! I often wonder what Of course, you do not expect to find very good way with respect to drinking

But after you have visited the new plaza and seen all the sights that the "I am awfully sorry. I would not have town affords you may have a curiosity and threw himself into his chair again. related it had I known. But why should to know something about the water system. If such a curiosity should pos-"Well," said the lady, her pale lips sess you, it may seem strange how the comer, because even towns that lack "A misunderstanding?" said Har good drinking water never fail to blow dinge, in an incredulous tone. "How about the quality and quantity of was that? Pardon my curiosity, but | whatever drinking fluid they do happen no doubt you will understand why I to have. But here in Guaymas the subject of drinking water, at least in busi-"Well, as you were a friend of his, and ness and commercial circles, is strictly

would be as well if you were acquainted Now, if you are a thoughtful person, ly and went on: "It is true that the singular, and some fine day, after ensquire's son did pay me attentions. We joying a glass of this most excellent were busily engaged in organizing some water, you will start off on a tour of we were both taking prominent parts | covering the source of Guaymas' water ciety a great deal. But I was entirely | if you have good luck, you will strike a faithful to Fred, and when Hinton did | very ancient artesian well, surrounded walls, flumes, prehistoric windlasses, "But, I am sorry to say, the idle one mule and two Indians. These comtongues of the villagers had already prise the waterworks of Guaymas. It letter came, and I felt so piqued and of station in North America. And it is Twelve months later my father died. stream that flows as freely to-day as some means of obtaining a living, and, | quadrangular stone wall of about four always having a taste for literature, 1 feet in thickness. In the center of the afraid. But, Mr. Hardinge," she said, ing on the walls is a substantial roof raising her sweet blue eyes, now suf- or flooring of thatch, and in this there fused with tears, "I have remained is a small opening immediately between the columns. Resting on the columns "For heaven's sake, Annie, look at over this opening to the well is a most me!" cried Hardinge, springing to his primitively-constructed windlass. This big crude-fashioned wooden wheel that is best described by comparing it to a bird cage, and this cage-like wheel in turn is operated by the slow and weary mule who requires the constant surveillance of an Indian driver in order to keep him wide awake. Just what it is that keeps the Indian driver awake is

another question. A long untanned leather strap winds several times around the bird cage wheel, and then takes a diagonal cut Hardinge-or rather Gower-pressed up to the end of the windlass. Attached her closer to him, and in a sweet, low to the windlass are two rude buckets, voice consoled her, begging forgive- made something in the shape of barrels, which are lowered alternately and al-"My life, my love, my all. Fate ternately appear laden with as pure, strangely parted us. Fate has strange- sweet drinking water as ever quenched the thirst that springs eternal under the hot skies of the Mexican seacoast. In the east wall of the quadrangle is an flume leads from the water casks as they emerge from the well down to aseries of wooden reservoirs that stand up on stilts about ten feet from the ground. Into these reservoirs or sluice boxes the water is stored. Early every morning these sluice boxes are filled. heard of Burns till after the Bard of The inhabitants of Guaymas come out and take their day's water supply thereyoured Burns' poems than he resolved from, and by night the sluice boxes are the slight charges incident upon havthe regular carriers for the well-to-do, may be seen in the early hours with their crude and curious water vessels.

One's first question upon discovering this antique water supply of Guaymas is an inquiry concerning the age of the artesian well and the antique wall surrounding it. No one seems to know, but the American consul says that it must be fully 400 years old. It is evidently not of Toltec or Aztec origin, for its distinguishing characteristic is its extreme crudeness. Some day an enterprising Yankee will import a few thousand feet of iron pipe into Guaymas, and then these water carriers will be out of a job. It is doubtful, however, whether it will ever pay to replace the tired mule that works the windlass by a stationary engine. The artesian well iles back of the hills, and is at an elevation of fully 1,000 feet above the town .-San Francisco Chronicle.

Russia and China. The treaty between Russia and China, about which there were various rumors and denials six months ago, has been published, and shows Eussia to have obtained very valuable concessions in return for her friendly offices. She is to be allowed to extend her great Siberian railroad through Manchuria to to fortify Port Arthur and use it in case of war as a base of operations. Moreover, Russian officers are to recognize the Chinese army. These concessions, elastically interpreted, will give Russia virtual control of Manchuria and the Liau-Tong perinsula, and will enorin Asia .- Youth's Companion.

A Natural Inference. First Lawyer-Ibelieve those jurymen

are loaded. Second Lawyer-I guess they are; Tribune.

AGAINST HIGH TARIFF.

in Effective Objection to the McKin-

ley Law. One of the most effective protests tem is incorporated in a paper filed diality in such support as they are givwith the ways and means committee ing the republican tariff programme. by J. C. Harrah, president of the Mid- Many of them do not touch upon the vale Steel company, of Philadelphia. subject at all. During the past four This company presented to the com- years numbers of republican papers mittee a request that no charge be have protested against the unreasonmade in the present schedules of the ably high rates that are demanded by tariff relating to metals, or the materi- those who are in a position to ask for als, either raw or in a partly made and insist upon receiving the benefits state, that are used in the manufac- that accrue from republican protection. ture of metals. The request was sus- Those benefits do not apply widely, and tained by some very cogent arguments. it is to be observed that outside that comthe committee had two objects in view; is helpful there is very little support first, to obtain sufficient revenue for given to the proposed tariff, and such the requirements of the government support as there is is not of the wisely and economically administered; heartiest. and, second, to alleviate the burden of the cost of living to those who are insufficent means of subsistence. The would therefore defeat the very obwould be promptly and efficaciously Harrah said:

"While this additional tax might to small extent increase the business of the manufacturer, any profit coming to him in this indirect manner must necessarily insure to his sole benefit, because the question of wages is one of supply and demand, and cannot in any way be affected by tariff legislation, and no manufacturer would permit any false sentiment to influence him to pay the laborer one dollar more for wages than the market supply of labor would

The Midvale company is engaged in the manufacture of steel only, and it plus for export to give the least particle of does not desire any higher duties on high tariff on these products." articles competing with its products than now exist. Mr. Harrah gave conclusive reasons for this attitude of his tariff on tires one-half, and yet the base price of tires to-day is four cents per pound, as it was under the McKinley law. Nor has the Wilson law affected the number of tires manufactured in this country to any appreciable extent, as is shown by the facts that the Midvale company is the largest maker of this product in the United States, and that its business has steadily increased from year to year.

Moreover, tariff rates are already so high that domestic manufacturers are exporting their products to foreign countries and selling them at higher dent greatly fears that any increase of Pennsylvania. He said: of duty in the metal schedules by ex-

trous effect upon this new trade. than this letter has appeared. It should receive a wide circulation. - Illinois State Register.

REPUBLICAN FAVORITISM. Protection Makes the Rich Richer and the Poor Poorer.

The incoming administration is as poor in political wisdom as it is in paof prosperity, the republicans are doing all they can to earn the reputation of continuers of adversity. The present paign. There is nothing more busi-

But McKinley and tariff protection are ever to be linked together, it would seem. It is quite fair to presume that | Penny Press. the coming bill will be as unpopular and unjust as was its detested predecessor. Besides, the republican party is pledged to the plutocratic interests, and Hanna, the friend of capital and the uncompromising foe of labor, will dictate a policy that will steadily continue to make the rich richer and the poor poorer.-Tammany Times.

A Reduction of Wages. One of the heavy contributors to the burg. Though able to make large contributions in aid of the election of "the Advance Agent of Prosperity" it appears wages has been posted at the works and it will affect about 3,000 employes. The question arises whether it might not have been better for the company to keep the money it gave the republicans to use in their "Campaign of Education" and use it in keeping up the wages of its men. Perhaps this would have been of greater assistance in bringing about that "dawn of prosperity" which our republican contemporaries have been trying to see for a long time than the use which was made of the money .- Buffalo Times.

more cheaply than Englishmen, while paying much higher wages to labor, but it has been conclusively demon-Kirin; to connect Vladivostok with than are paid on the continent of Eu- St. Louis Republic. Port Arthur; to maintain as many rope, but in spite of that she has been more efficient.-Pittsburgh Times.

City Times.

TARIFF AGITATION.

The Protective Game Is Up with the It is to be observed that the repub ever made against the high tariff sys- lican organs manifest very little cor-Mr. Harrah began by premising that paratively small circle where protection

As for the farmers-well, the protection game may be said to be up in the least able to bear the load, because of agricultural districts. It has beeen played so often during a long period president of the Midvale company that it is sadly the worse for the wear then pointed out that any increase in and tear to which it has been subjected. the rate of duty on articles imported The republicans must shortly realize, into this country would necessarily di- if they do not realize already, that the minish the market for such articles and farmer thoroughly understands them at the same time increase the cost of and he will not permit himself to be living. An increase of tariff rates victimized by any of their old and wellworn tricks, at any rate. He may be jects which the committee were pro- caught by something new, but he is fessing to seek, while those objects through with walking into the protection trap. At least this is the way the realized by the diminution of exist- signs point, as witness a resolution ing duties. In respect to protection to adopted by the Pennsylvania State the laborer by higher tariff rates, Mr. Grange a couple of months ago, when it articles), general index number (100 declared: "That we cannot deceive ourselves with

the idea that any measure of protection to our industries offered by a tariff on imports can avail in the slightest degree to benefit the grower of these crops of which he produces a surplus for export and who prices are necessarily made in the world's market where they are and must continue to be disposed of. That while protection countries which are importers of agricultural products may in a measure remedy the evil of low prices by increasing the duties an agricultural imports, it is manifestly impossible for those which produce a surrelief to the interest of the farmers by a

Protection is doubtless still good for generous campaign contributions, and the most must be made of such fruit company. The Wilson law reduced the of it, for it is clearly good for nothing else. When the great agricultural element admits seeing the folly and futility of it, its promoters may well regard it as having had its day. It's a poor thing to offer as an excuse for wholesale and violent disturbance of business at a time when business is so much in need of a rest.-Binghamtor | they invested \$100 in the general aver-(N. Y.) Leader.

SPEAKIN' OUT IN MEETIN'.

McKinley Promises Are Not Being Fulfilled. The chickens of McKinley "promise"

prices there than here. The Midvale are coming home to roost. They are company makes steel castings and now next door to McKinley himself, sells them abroad, receiving from 30 in demands for him and Hanna to to 50 per cent. more in England than make good their promises. The press it can get in this country. This com- dispatches carry the following from pany is now earnestly engaged in in- Cleveland, uttered by a prominent recreasing its trade abroad, and its presi- publican leader, a relative of Matt Quay,

"If Maj. McKinley and M. A. Hanna citing retaliatory measures on the part | will not redeem some of the promises of foreign nations might have disas- that they made to the workingmen of this country before the election, I am of labor has suffered a loss from depres No better tariff reform document in favor of the republican party, as a party, taking up the matter.

"The entire campaign, which was managed by Hanna, was based on an appeal to the workingmen of this country. They were promised that the mills would open as soon as McKinley was elected. They were promised work. To-day the times are harder than they were before election. One-third more triotism. Posing as the advance agent | men are out of employment to-day than before McKinley was elected."

This is doubtless a well meaning and an honest man, who made the mistake tinkering of the tariff will do much to so many made, of taking any stock in injure the party in the coming cam- preelection promises. He says that Hanna and McKinley have not kept one ness-destroying than the uncertainty promise they made; say it is an outwhich always accompanies tariff re- rage to call Millionaire Sherman to the vision, and in this instance it will be cabinet and put Millionaire Hanna in all the more distasteful to the people his place in the senate. He demands because it is well known that the legis- that Ohio's governor, Bushnell, will do lation of the extra session is largely, something that will show that Hanna if not entirely, for the purpose of fa- and McKinley are to blame, and not voring industries already favored too the G. O. P. The simplicity of this much, and of protecting monopolies man's faith is astonishing. It is childthat are already sufficiently unpopulike and bland. And yet he represents a class-a large class-kittens they are in republican politics, but they will get their eyes open-in time.-Minneapolis

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

____It looks as if the American farmer had outgrown that stage where he could be convinced that a high tariff on agricultural products not imported into this country constituted protection.-Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader. -When the republican thinks his

vote is not needed, the colored citizen is a plain "nigger;" if the result is republican campaign fund was the doubtful, he is a "negro;" and if success Pennsylvania Steel company of Harris- depends upon his vote, he becomes "a colored gentleman."-Tammany Times. -The "trouble ahead" for President McKinley is not Foraker, but Hanna that the company is not able to con- and what Hanna stands for. Foraker tinue paying its men good wages in has twice capitulated unconditionally spite of the success of their candidate. in Ohio, but it was to the people, not to A notice of a ten per cent. reduction in | Hanna. He knows, as everyone else does who knows the state, that the people are not for Hanna or anyone who permanently represents Hanna.-N. Y.

-Under ordinary conditions of business competition a decline in the price of raw material, other things being equal, is accompanied by a decline in the price of the manufactured article. But when the market is controlled by a monopoly combine the managers of the monopoly fix the price of the raw material and the price of the manufactured product. The limit of the latter is the price which will enable outside competitors to undersell the combine, and the tariff differential on sugar has given the sugar trust an strated that the best paid labor is the ample margin. Here is the whole operacheapest. England pays better wages tion of the protected trust laid bare .-

-Following the dissolution of the able to maintain her supremacy, be- steel rail combine comes the invasion necessary to protect her stations; and cause she gets more service for a given of the English market by American amount of money. The same is true of manufacturers. Mr. Carnegie sells his labor in the United States. It is better rails to Englishmen because he gives paid than that of England, but in re- them prices below what they can get at turn it renders better service and is home. Please to observe that this notable capture of the English steel market has not been effected under Mc-American steel rails are selling Kinlevism. Get the trusts out of the way below English prices and our man- way, give us a tariff for revenue and mously enhance her power and prestige ufacturers have even been invading not for the profit of monopoly-in short, England, but that is no reason for the abolish the conditions which create removal of duties in the new republican fictitious high prices here at hometariff bill. The trust will want to reor- and American industry will command ganize in a few weeks. Then the duty the markets of the world, giving emwill be necessary to keep up exorbitant ployment and wages to hundreds of the judge just charged them .- N. Y. prices to the home consumer .- Kansas thousands of American workmen .- Boston Post.

DOWNWARD STILL

General Prices Have Fallen Twenty Per Cent. in Six Years The most discouraging feature of ousiness is the everlasting downward trend of prices. Not even has this been arrested since the election, when the restoration of confidence was to do wonders, but the details now known of two full months' business after the November election confirm this condition. Of course, the free coinage advocates expected nothing different, and have not been disappointed. But the country at large, who led themselves to ac-

cept the promises made, have been not

undisguisedly disappointed, but cha-

grined. This continued, unarrested downward trend has proceeded without material change from January 1, 1891, to which point there had been an uninterrupted march downward, all the way from 1873, silver and other commodities, in the main, keeping pace together. The proofs of this are furnished by summary in the form of index figures, compiled from the reports of the commercial agencies-notably Bradstreet's. The compilation is on the following articles: Silver, breadstuffs (6 articles), live stock (4 kinds), provisions (24 articles), hides and leather (4 articles), raw and manufactured textiles (11 articles), metals (12 articles), coal and coke (4 articles), mineral and vegetable oils (7 articles), naval stores (3 articles), building materials (7 articles), chemicals (11 articles), miscellaneous (? articles).

Taking the low prices of January 1, 1891, as 100 for each of these, the prices of the same January 1, 1897, are as follows:

Silver, 62.16; breadstuffs, 68.45; live stock, 77.32; provisions, 82.63; hides and leather, 108.92; textiles, 75.41; metals, 62.69; coal and coke, 89.59; oils, 85.07; naval stores, 90.99; building materials, 86.76; chemicals, 77.64; miscellaneous, 84.43. On the whole list, covering 100 articles, 79.95.

Applying this to the producers, it means this, that the great bulk of our breadstuffs which were sold for \$100 seven years ago bring only \$68.45 now; that the live stock sold for \$100 then is worth \$77.32 now; and so on through the list. Conversely, it will be seen that the cost of living, that the protected and trust-controlled articles have fallen comparatively little, and in one case have actually risen materially. On the whole, and applied to one tradesman, if age of the articles January 1, 1891, they could sell them for but \$79.95 January 1, 1897. The commodity of greatest importance, in this connection, silver, under its continued ostracism as a money metal, has suffered most; likewise the products most closely allied

with its cost or use. Stated in still another way, within six years past, two of republican and four of democratic administration-both continuing the same financial policy precisely-the gold standard-general prices have fallen 20 per cent. from a then low standard; this is at the rate of 3 1-3 per cent. each year. This means that every one handling the products ciation of 3 1-3 per cent, in such goods annually; that every one handling such products has, on the average, had to earn 3 1-3 per cent. a year on his capital to make good the loss from the depreciation of his stock; that every merchant has, on the average, had to earn 3 1-3 per cent. annually on his capital over and above expenses before earning anything for himself. This is a sapping of our energies enormous in the aggregate; it is a progression backwards about the amount that the national banker goes forward by interest the government pays on his bonds on which he does business before he commences

business! Is it a wonder that the producers are eager to change a system which shows those results, or that the next in business kin to them, the merchants, are equally so, as soon as their eyes are opened?-Minneapolis Penny Press.

An Absurd Suggestion. A recent writer suggested: "If you want a gold dollar coined you have to bring 100 cents' worth of gold to the mint. Do the same with silver and no injustice will be done anybody." The only metallic "dollars" known to the law are the gold dollar coined from 23.22 grains of fine gold and the silver dollar coined from 3711/4 grains of fine silver. The mints can coin no other kinds of dollars. You can't get into a silver dollar 100 cents' worth of silver bullion at its present market price. As this price is constantly changing, the dollars suggested above would have to be coined of a multitude of values to correspond with the changing price of the bullion. That could not be done. The present legal ratio of sixteen to one is all right. Open the mints to silver coinage as they are open to gold and the white metal will take care of itself.

The Dishonest Goldite Policy. The financial policy of the moneyed interests-the go'dite policy-impoverishes the owners of property and enriches the owners of debts. It is grossly unjust and dishonest to debtors, in that it increases the burden of debts; and by debtors are included all persons doing business in which they do not rapidly turn their capital or who buy on time. The goldite policy is also immeasurably detrimental to industry, in that it undermines the profits of production and destroys the incentive of enterprise .- Illinois State

Gold Brings About Stagnation. The New York banks are still making immense gains in funds. Last week their surplus reserve increased \$8,181.-675 to \$52,172,525. Legal tenders gained \$9,589,800 and specie \$928,300. Deposits increased \$1,348,900, and loans only \$283,000. This shows a deplorable state of business affairs in New York. But, the banks have brought this state of affairs about. They have almost killed the goose that lays the golden eggs, by their impossible gold policy .- Phila-

Killed on Paper. A brainy resolution at Indianapolis was that which read: "Resolved, That the silver question is dead." This reminds us of another resolution that was once indorsed and passed by a few politicians: "Resolved, Thtat the earth is the Lord's, but the fullness thereof is

delphia Item.

ours."-Atlanta Constitution. The Only Way It Can Look. A gold standard paper says that pros perity is looking up. How could it help it. being flat on its back?-Minneapolis Penny Press.